WHITLOCK KRENTZ MYCHAELS

BLAZE BROTHERS

NO. 1 OF 8

BLAZE COMICS

BLAZE BROTHERS

CREATED by THE BLAZE BROTHERS (KRENTZ & WHITLOCK)

Writers:
VERNON WHITLOCK III &
MATTHEW SCOTT KRENTZ

Pencilers:
MARAT MYCHAELS &
DIETRICH SMITH

Inks:
DON HO & DOUG ZOLONDEK

Colors:
DOUG SIROIS

Lettering:
MARAT MYCHAELS & DEXTER WEEKS

Comic Adaptation Consultant & Editor:
STEPHEN L. STERN

Cover Artist:
ANTHONY "ANTBOI" PIPER

www.BlazeComics.com

Copyright 2013 BLAZE BROTHERS ENTERTAINMENT LLC.
Property of BLAZE COMICS LLC.

WE WERE SET UP FOR SOMETHING WE DID NOT DO! SOMEONE PLACED A TWO MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACT ON OUR HEADS.

NOW EVERY MURDERING, KILLING, SCUM BUCKET IN THE CITY IS OUT TO PUT A BULLET IN OUR HEADS.

SO LISTEN, AND LISTEN CLOSELY - IF THEY WANT BLOOD, WE WILL GIVE THEM BLOOD... BUCKETS OF IT!!!

BLAZE COMICS

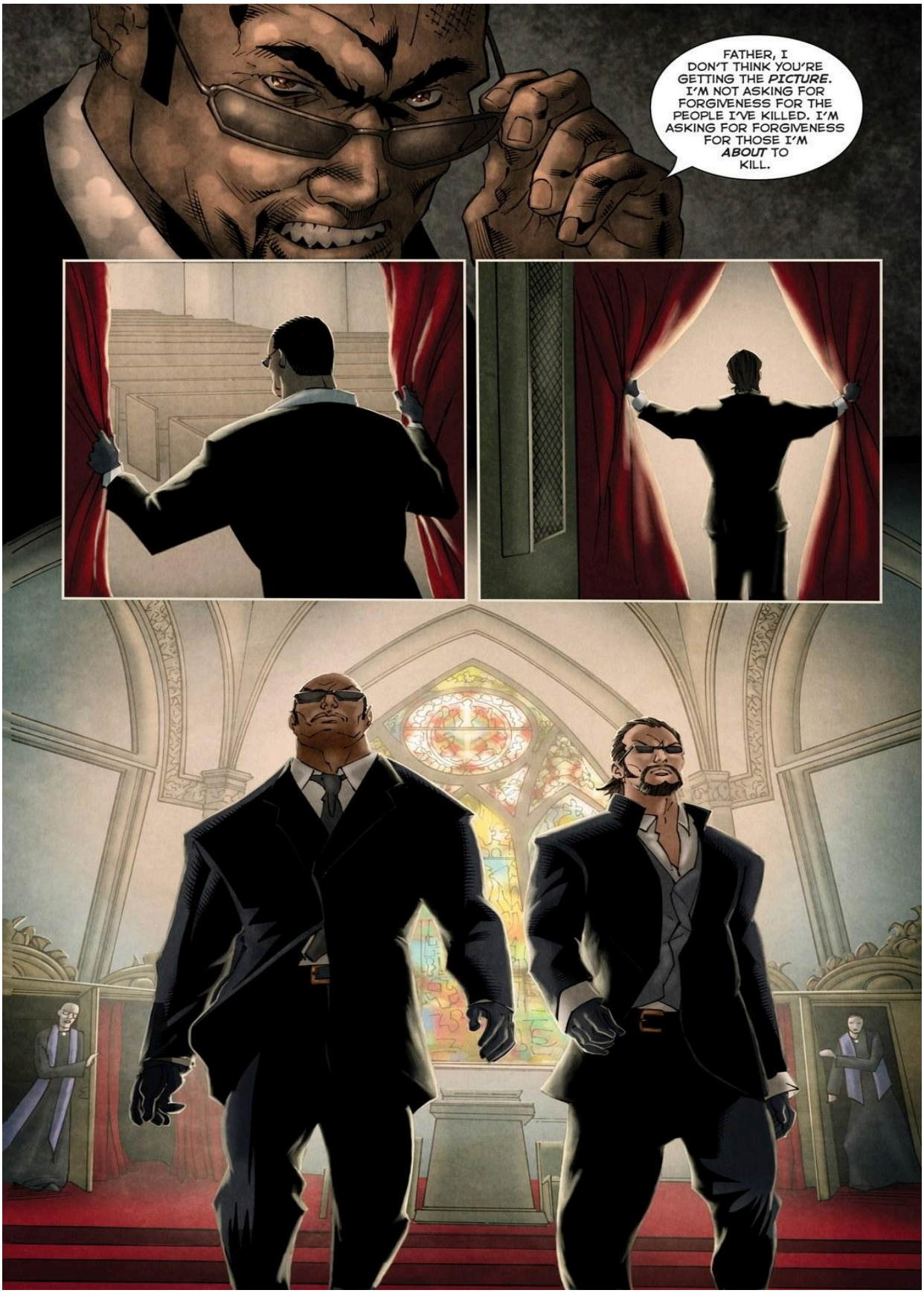
PRESENTS

BLAZE BROTHERS

"Whoever fights monsters should see to it in the process, they do not become one."
- Nietzsche
03

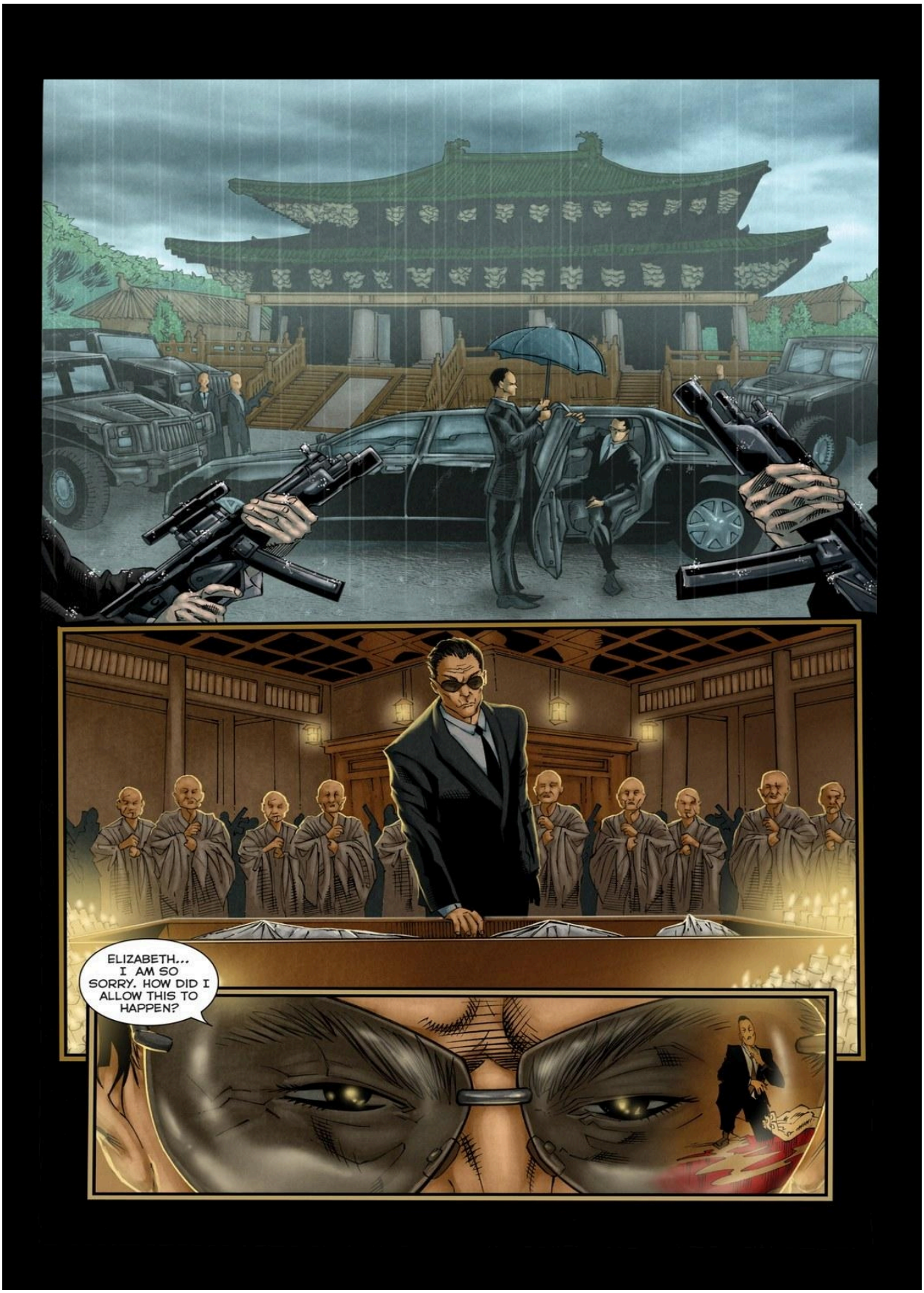
FORGIVE ME FATHER, FOR I HAVE SINNED. IT'S BEEN 25 YEARS SINCE MY LAST CONFESSION.
SON, THAT IS A LONG TIME...
...BUT GOD NEVER FORGETS HIS CHILDREN. CONFESS YOUR SINS AND YOU WILL BE FORGIVEN.
FATHER, TONIGHT I'M GOING TO DIE. BUT BEFORE I DO, I WANT TO ASK FORGIVENESS FOR THE UNNECESSARY DEATHS OF MANY.
-; COUGH COUGH -; SON, THIS IS A CHURCH. CAN YOU PLEASE PUT THAT OUT?
LOOK, PADRE, THIS WHOLE CONFESSION THING WASN'T MY IDEA, SO DON'T GET IT TWISTED. I'VE GOT A LOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN SPILL MY GUTS TO A BUNCH OF PERVERTS. YOU FEEL ME?

MY SON, ARE YOU SAYING YOU HAVE COMMITTED *MURDER?*
I'M NO MURDERER. BUT I HAVE KILLED MANY WHO HAVE TRIED TO KILL *ME.*
LOOK, MAN, I'VE MURDERED *MORE* FOOLS THAN I CAN REMEMBER. AND TONIGHT I'M GONNA MURDER A SHITLOAD MORE. SO IF YOU DON'T MIND, CAN WE JUST GET ON WITH ALL THE *HAIL MARY'S* AND SHIT? 'CAUSE I'VE GOT SOME MOTHERFUCKING WIGS TO SPLIT.
SON, ONLY *GOD* CAN TAKE A MAN'S LIFE. IT IS NOT YOUR RIGHT!
MAYBE SO, FATHER...
...BUT IT'S LIKE JAY-Z USEDTA SAY...'IF YOU'RE GONNA TEST MY GANGSTA, THEN I'M GONNA JUSTIFY MY THUG.'
YOU MUST BEG GOD FOR FORGIVENESS AND IMMEDIATELY SURRENDER YOURSELF TO THE AUTHORITIES. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN SAVE YOUR SOUL FROM ETERNAL *DAMNATION.*

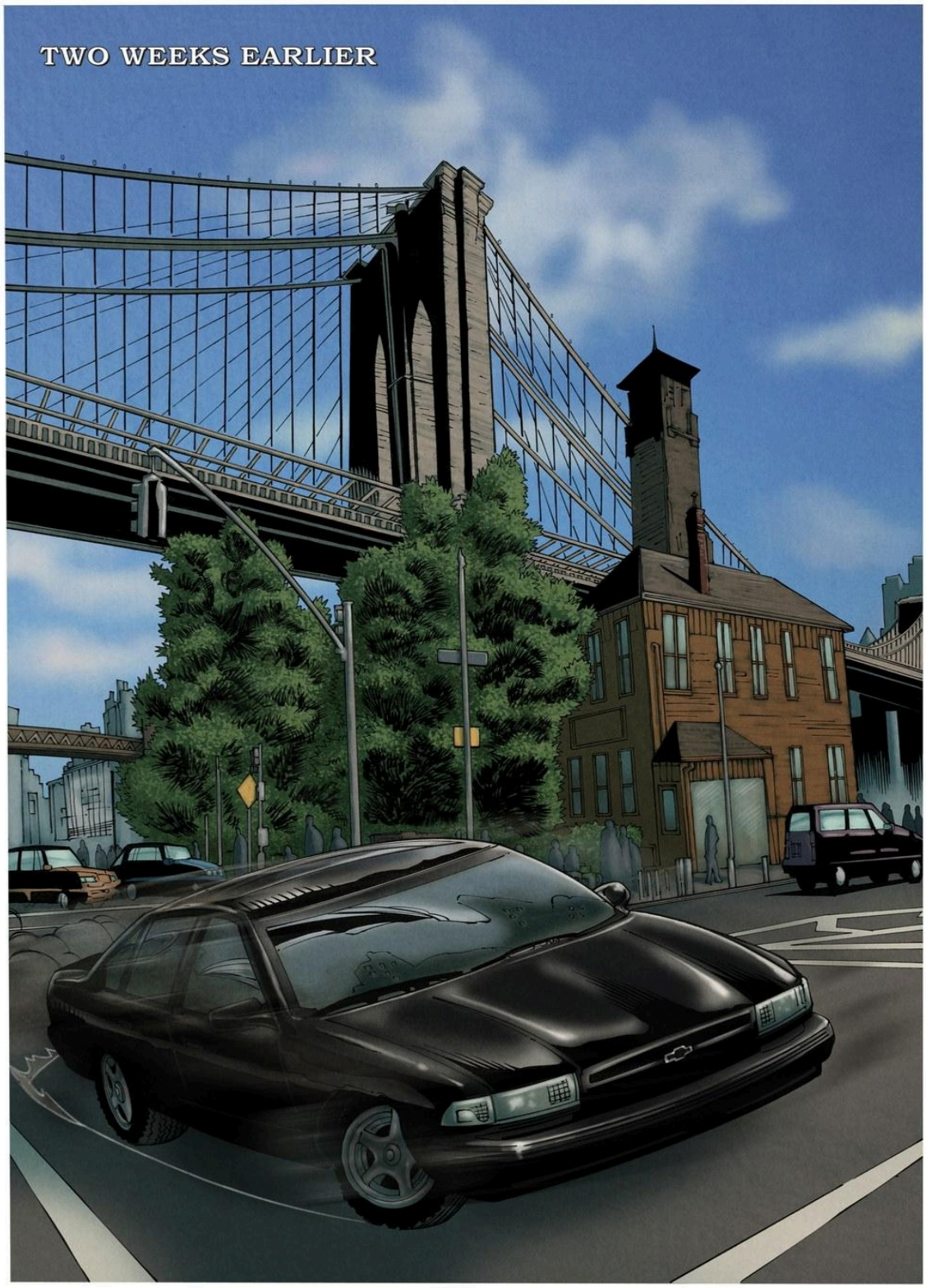

FATHER, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GETTING THE *PICTURE*. I'M NOT ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS FOR THE PEOPLE I'VE KILLED. I'M ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS FOR THOSE I'M *ABOUT* TO KILL.

THE YAMAMOTO ESTATE
Tall and tan and young and lovely
LOOKING GOOD, GIRL...
...BUT A LITTLE MAKEUP NEVER HURTS...

FWOOSH
ACK--!


ELIZABETH... I AM SO SORRY. HOW DID I ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN?

ELIZABETH!!
NO! NO!!
NOOOO!!!
MR. YAMAMOTO--!
WHAT--!?!
<YOU HAVE FAILED ME!!>*
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I'M GOING TO KILL THEM!


TWO WEEKS EARLIER

THE NAKAMURA LAUNDRY PLANT
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE?
A FEW MINUTES.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT DOES IT *LOOK* LIKE I'M DOING?
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO DISRESPECT MY VEHICLE.
YOUR VEHICLE?
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, WE BOTH CHIPPED IN ON THIS BABY. SO IF I WANT TO SMOKE IN MY HALF, I CAN SMOKE IN MY HALF.
OH, SO IT'S LIKE THAT. YOU GONNA SHOOT ME FOR SMOK'N IN MY HALF OF THE CAR?
NO...I'M GONNA SHOOT YOUR FILTHY ASS FOR POLLUTING MY HALF OF THE AIR IN MY HALF OF THE CAR.
WHO YOU CALLING *FILTHY*?

KLAK!
KLAK!
KLAK!
KLAK!
YOU KNOW, IF YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER, IT'S GONNA BE A BLOOD BATH UP IN HERE.
YEAH– BUT THAT'S WHAT THEY MAKE WINDEX AND SHOP VACS FOR.
.50AF
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

ESTIMATED RESISTANCE?
MAYBE 30 TO 50 MEN, SOME MARTIAL-ARTS TRAINED, SOME SMALL ARMS, MAYBE A FEW SWORDS, KNIVES, AND A PARTRIDGE IN A FUCKING PEAR TREE! PIECE OF CAKE. WHAT'S THE LAYOUT?
TWO STORY INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY PLANT. EIGHT EXITS, SIX DOCKS AND A REAR OFFICE OCCUPIED BY THE TARGET, HOSHI NAKAMURA.
NO PROBLEM. POP THE TRUNK.
WAIT! ONE MORE THING.
COME ON, MAN! NOT THIS SHIT AGAIN!
THIS IS A BUSINESS, AND WE ARE BUSINESS MEN, SPECIALIZING IN THE COLLECTION OF HIGH-END DEBTS, AND WE WILL AT ALL TIMES PERFORM IN A PROFESSIONAL MANNER. THAT MEANS NO FREELANCING AND NO BULLSHIT. GOT IT?
YEAH, WHATEVER! POP THE TRUNK!
WE RIDE

PICKUP'S IN REAR. DOCK FOUR.
MR. HOSHI NAKAMURA, PLEASE.
YOU HAVE APPOINTMENT? WHAT YOU NAME?
JACK BLAZE.
YOU GO RIGHT NOW BEFORE I CALL COPS. YOU GO!!
BRATTT!
BLAM
BLAM

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL PRO-FESSIONAL?
I SAID PLEASE, DIDN'T I?
HOW POLITE OF YOU. NOW LET'S DO THIS.
WE RIDE.
THEY DIE.
BLAM RIAM BLAM
KRAK
HISS!
AHHH!
ARRRGGH!
HISSSS!
FWIT!

BLAM BLAM
HISSSSS
YOU SEE ANYTHING?
FUCK NO.
UGH!
ACK!
AGGH!
THWAK

I WILL MAKE THIS QUICK AND PAINLESS FOR YOU, MY FRIEND.
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU TALK TOO MUCH.
A COWARD DIES A THOUSAND DEATHS. HOW MANY TIMES WILL YOU DIE TODAY?
YOU? KILL ME? YOU DON'T KNOW ME, SON! YOU BETTER PUMP YOUR BRAKES BEFORE I KICK! YO! PUNK..
AHEM. UMMM...
YEAH, RIGHT...YOU TALK TOO MUCH.
KLANG!
KLANG!
-WIT!
-WIT!

MR. HOSHI NAKAMURA, YOU ARE IN DEFAULT ON A PERSONAL LOAN THAT MY EMPLOYER GRACIOUSLY GRANTED YOU. AS AGREED, UPON DEFAULT, YOU MUST TURN OVER ALL ASSETS.
PLEASE SIGN THIS WITHOUT FURTHER DISHONOR.
SIX MILLION WAYS TO DIE...
CHOOSE ONE...
BLAM!

YAMAMOTO ESTATE
GRRR!
GRRR!
WE RIDE
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE DISARM.
I HOPE YOU FIND EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER, MY FRIEND.
SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH AMERICA
YES, EVERY-THING IS VERY MUCH IN ORDER HERE. I LOOK FORWARD TO MEETING YOU, MI AMIGO.

SO, DID MR. NAKAMURA FIND MY TERMS AGREEABLE?
MOST AGREEABLE.
ONCE AGAIN, MR. BLAZE AND MR. BLAZE, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELVES INVALUABLE ASSETS. TANAKA?
INSIDE IS YOUR CUSTOMARY FEE, AS WELL AS AN ADVANCE ON YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT. MR.TANAKA WILL–
PARDON THE INTERRUPTION–
--BUT MY FLIGHT DEPARTS SOON AND I COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE.
GENTLEMEN, MY LOVELY BETTER HALF, ELIZABETH. ELIZABETH, JACK AND BILLY BLAZE.

IT IS AN HONOR. MY HUSBAND HAS SPOKEN QUITE HIGHLY OF YOU BOTH. GENTLEMEN, IF IT IS NOT TOO INTRUSIVE, MAY I ASK A QUESTION?
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
YOU SHARE THE SAME LAST NAME. ARE YOU RELATED?
WE'RE BROTHERS.
ELIZABETH, THAT IS QUITE ENOUGH.
DO YOU SHARE THE SAME MOTHER OR FATHER?
MOTHER... WHY?
I SAID ENOUGH! YOUR INSOLENCE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED!
SLAP
GENTLEMEN, I HUMBLY APOLOGIZE.
NONE TAKEN.
I TOO APOLOGIZE AND TRUST MY WIFE HAS NOT OFFENDED YOU. BUT SUCH THINGS ARE VERY UNCOMMON IN THE EAST. NO DISRESPECT INTENDED.

IF YOU'RE HAVING GIRL PROBLEMS I FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON,
I GOT 99 PROBLEMS BUT A BITCH AIN'T ONE
TODAY IS WEDNESDAY.
I KNOW YOU HEARD ME.
YEAH, I HEARD YOU. TODAY IS WEDNESDAY, TOMORROW IS THURSDAY AND SO ON AND SO ON. WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
I'M NOT GOING!
YOU KNOW THE POINT.
YEAH, RIGHT, YOU KNOW THE DRILL. WE PAY OUR RESPECTS ON WEDNESDAY. EVERY–
DAMN WEDNESDAY OF THE MONTH–
--52 WEDNESDAYS A YEAR. LOOK, I'M TIRED OF VISITING THAT OLD CANTANKEROUS FUCK! ALL HE DOES IS HATE ON US. 'DON'T DO THIS. DON'T DO THAT. 'ONE DAY HE'S GONNA PUSH ME TOO FAR AN' I'M GONNA KICK HIS OLD WRINKLED ASS!
AND THAT, MY YOUNGER BROTHER–
--WILL BE THE LAST ASS YOU EVER KICK. DON'T FORGET, HE'S OUR MASTER AND THE ONLY LIVING TEACHER TO HAVE MASTERED THE FINAL LEVEL OF THE CHEN CLAN TECHNIQUE.

AND DON'T FORGET THAT HE'S YET TO TEACH US THE FINAL LEVEL. SHIT'S PROBABLY FAKE ANYWAY.
YEAH, YEAH, AND MY NIPPLES GET HARD IN THE WINTER. SO WHAT.
THE FINAL LEVEL CANNOT BE TAUGHT. IT CAN ONLY BE ATTAINED FROM WITHIN.
CHEN'S HERBAL MARKET
陈水扁的草药店
ATM
LOOK, I'LL GO. BUT IF HE STARTS SOME SHIT, IT'S GONNA BE ON AND POPP'N.
JACKIE AND BILLY!
MY SONS, LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOU.
BILLY, LET ME SEE.

WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BE THE DIFFICULT ONE? LOOK AT ME.
YOU HAVE NOT BEEN EATING CORRECTLY. YOU MUST PROMISE ME YOU WILL EAT MORE GREEN VEGETABLES. YOUR COLOR IS NOT RIGHT. DO YOU PROMISE?
YEAH. I PROMISE.

WHAT WAS THAT?
BOYS, DON'T KEEP YOUR FATHER WAITING. YOU CAN CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES IN THE STUDIO. PLEASE EXCUSE ME.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I JUST SLIPPED. IT'S NOTHING.
LET ME HELP YOU.
NO. I'LL DO IT.
CICADA, WHAT IS TROUBLING YOU?
NOTHING.
I MAY BE OLD, BUT I CAN STILL SEE.
THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.
I SEE MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER. A WOMAN OF GRACE AND INTEGRITY.
YOU KNOW WHAT I SEE, MOTHER?
NOTHING. THAT'S WHAT I SEE.
CICADA, I KNOW THINGS ARE CLOUDY FOR YOU NOW. BUT SOON YOUR MIND WILL CLEAR, LIKE THE FOG FROM AN AWAKENING FOREST. YOU WILL HAVE CLARITY OF MIND. YOU WILL SEE.

to be continued...

NO. 2 (of 8) Locked & Loaded!
COMING SOON

COME RIDE w/ US:

www.BlazeComics.com
facebook.com/TheBlazeBrothers
TheBlazeBrothers@gmail.com
@BlazeComics

ISSUE NO. 2 PREVIEW